HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 12, 1883.

#### NO. 50.

#### DIRECTORY. COUNTY DIRECTORY,

CIRCUIT COURT. tion, Lucius P. Little, Judge, Owensboro, Hon, Joseph Noe, Attorney, Cathoon.
G. J. Bean, Jailer, Hartford.
Clarence Hardwick, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Barret, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
D. L. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—Marion Yates, Buford; Sam keown, Fordsville; J. H. Khannel, Ceraive, Coart begins tourth Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each term COUNTY COURT

W. Masste, Judge, Hartford. J. Smith, Clerk, Hartford. I. B. Kinsolving, Attorney, Hartford. Court begins on the first Monday in every QUARTERLY COURT. Begins on the third Mondays in January April, July and October. COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in January and October. OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS. E. P. Barnett, Surveyor, Hartford, John W. Moseley, Assessor, Whitesyllie, F L Feitz, School Commissioner, Hartford

POLICE COURTS. Hartford-Chapman Crow, Judge, fourt Mondays in March, June Sept. and Des John C. Deyle, Marshal. Beaver Dam—S. S. Stahl, Judge, courts firs saturday in January, April, July and October S. P. Taylor, Marshal. Cromwell—P. W. Gilstrap, Judge, secon Saturday in Jamesry, April, July and Oct-ber, W. T. Thrord Marshal.

Ceraivo—Henry Pinsiey, Judge, second Sat urday in January, April, July and October Vacant, Marsual. Hamilton - J. W. Lankford, Judge, Court need taird saturday in January, April Jul-and October. P. M. Brown, Marsnai. Hoczport-I. C. Jones, Judge, vacant Marsinai, Courts held first Saturdays in January, April, July and October. Hosine -8, D. Morgan, Judge, Jas. W. Tay-lor, Marshal, H. W. Lewis, Deputy. Courts hold first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

#### JUSTICES COURTS. FORDSVILLE.

J N. Moorman Mar. 2 June 2 Sept. 4 Dec. 7 H. ChapmanMar. & June & Sept. 6 Dec. W. M. Autry, Mar. 15 June 1a Sept. 18 Dec. 18 1. Arbuckle, Mar. 19 June 19 Sept. 20 Dec. 20 June P. Morton\* 17 18 19 19 19

CONSTABLES. Fordaville — J. W. Payne, Post coffice address, Fordaville, Buford—J. H. Sapp. dartford, E. Bean, Post-office Hartford, Ky. Rockport—Geo, M. Maddox, Rosine—P. W. Taber, Post-office, Sulphur Springs. Springs. Cromwell—S. Leach. Post-office Crom

#### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Haptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night proceding—W. P. Bennett, Paster, M. E. Church South—Services third and fourth Sundays in each month—Revs. Hays and Crow, Pastors, Cumberland Production, Services and Crow, Pastors.
Cumberland Presbyterian—Services second
Sabbath at night—hev. Willis Smith, pastor.
Methodist Lepiscopal (colored).—Services
sabbath

LODGE MEETINGS. Y. M.—HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156.—
Meets first Monday night in each
th. B. E. HILL, W. M.
H. WEISSHEIMER, Secretary

A. M.—KEYSTONE CHAPTER, No.
110.—Meets second Monday in each
W. H. Moork, H. P.
H. WEINSHEIMER Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WM. P. GREGORY. ATTORNEY AT LAW

HARTFORD, KY. Prompt attenion given to the collection sims. Office, Grand Jury room.

CHAS. M. PENDLETON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public. Office, Market Street, near Post-office, HARTFORD, KY

H. D. MCHENRY. HENRY MCHENRY H. D. MCHENRY & SON, ATTORNETS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

HARTFORD, KY.

J. EDWIN ROWE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Market Street.

HARTFORD, KY.

K. D. WALKER WALKER & HUBBARD, LAWYERS HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoint

C. W. MASSIE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. HARTFORD, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Ohio and ad-oining countles and in the Court of Appeals Office—In Court House.

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E. D. GUFFY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW OFFICE IN SHERIFF'S OFFICE Hartford, Kentucky.

Stephen Allen's Pocket Piece.

#### SUBSCRIBE

Many years ago, the fine steamer Henry tims was Stephen Allen, Esq., an aged man 452m of the purest character, formerly Mayor of New York, beloved and esteemed by all For the HERALD. who knew him. In his pocket-book was found a printed slip, which the following is a copy. If our young men, and old ones too. would practice these precepts, the virtue, patriotism and prosperity of the Nation would be vastly improved.

#### FOR THE

Keep good company or none. Never be idle. our brightest of lore from the Live up to your engagements. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, cutivate your mind. A ways speak the truth. Make few promises. Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

### **HARTFORD**

When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good Company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

#### HERALD

If one speaks evil of you, live so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating drinks.

#### YOUR OWN

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation, through fear you may not As she says this, Jesse looks up at withstand it.

#### COUNTY

Earn money before you spend it. Never run in debt unless you see a way to to get out again.

Never borrow, if you can avoid it. Do not marry until you can support a wife. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

### PAPER.

Never speak evil of any one. Save when you are young to spend when in a quiet little Hants village. Upon you are old. Be just before you are generous.

81.50 A YEAR.

a week.

### To the Citizens of Obio Surrounding Counties

## THE FAMOUS

# NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Sixth and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky.

Clay, which ran between New York and Are Manufacturers of Clothing, which enables them to retail goods Albany, when on her down trip and just at wholesale price and save the buyer 25 to 30 per cent. Such an Arthur, and his conscience must reopposite the beautiful Village of Yonkers, opportunity was never before offered to the people of Kentucky. proach lains more bitterly than ever we was found to be on fire. The steamer was Our stock for the Fall and Winter is now complete, and is, beyond pleadingly. immediately headed for the shore, but not-doubt, the largest ever offered in Louisville. Men's, Boy's and "Of course you will have your own withstanding its nearness to the land, and Children's Clothing in great variety, embracing all descriptions of only return to those dear little white the heroic efforts made to rescue the passen- goods at all prices. Our goods are marked in plain figures so all Arthur, tenderly kissing the cheeks in gers, many lives were lost. Among the vic- can see the price, and we only have one price. Call at the Famous question until there is a good deal of and examine our stock when you come to Louisville.

WHISKY CIVILIZATION.

are strown

BY B. CAMPBELL.

As a nation of drinkers high rank we may

We are A-No. I- on that you can bet; Though thousands of schools o'er the country

With but these we drawn,

Our modernized virtue is one thing to teach

There are none that put forth half the effort And virtue is swept a way just like a flood,

Their yielding b

#### A WAYSIDE FLOWER-

There the sweet, girlish voice falters and Jose Grav sighs as she nicks up her sewing again. She is sitting in the Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your garden, under the apple trees, and a very pretty picture she makes. At least Arthur Thorne thinks so, as he walks quietly up the path and over to where she is sitting.

"I don't see why you sigh, Miss Jes sie. There cannot surely be any appliation to yourself in that song." "How your voice startled me, Mr.

Thorne! I did not see you coming on secount of the intervening trees." him, vainly trying to suppress the blush

that rises to her face. "Of course there isn't," she continues, referring to his remark. "I was not thinking of myself, and I suppose I

sighed unconsciously."
"I didn't think it could apply to such a heartless little coquette," said Arthur holding her little brown hand a trifle onger than necessary.

Noticing this, Jessie draws it away, and Thorne throws himself on the grass at her feet. While they are talking we will take a picture of them.

Arthur Thorne is unquestionably haudsome. A perfect blonde, tall, well those of the purest cameo. He is the only son of a very wealthly widow lady, who is spending the summer at Scarborough. Arthur has been with her until about three weeks ago, when he suddenly tired of the round of fashionable gayety he was indulging in, and bidding his mother a hasty good-bye, he started off, and soon found himsel oning different ones, he was directed to Gray's pleasant farm house, where he received a cordial welcome.

Of course the plain though comforta-Read over the above maxims at least once ble room, with the great feather beds, this. was something very novel to this fashionable young gentlemen; still every-thing was so neat and clean that he long as be was contented. At first he thought a few days would suffice; but

all over her proud little head and low, she is sorely disappointed.

white forehead; a small, straight nose, and the sweetest little mouth in the world. But best of all are the beautiful gray eyes, that one minute flash fire as she says something unusually saucy, and the next grow sad and tender as she listens to some touching story that awakens all the sympa-

the sewing from her. "I want you to come for a row, as it is too lovely an afternoon to stay away from the water." And he looks at her with a coaxing ex-

thy of her warm, womanly nature.

and soon reach a very pret.y lake, nest- were together. ling in the midst of Mr. Gray's broad

never before seep. "Of what are you thinking, little

usual." omes over him, and he realizes why loved. e has been so contented during the as he has thought he loved a dozen other girls, to tite of them in a week, but with the strong, overmastering love ongs to hold her in his arms and tell her of it, but thoughts of his proud. haughty mother drives back the words waits for her answer.

"I was thinking," says Jessie, in her low, sweet voice, "how much I shall miss you when you really go, and how very pleasant the last two weeks have

and in another moment Arthur's arms are around her, and Jessie's curly head is pillowed on his breast.

"My darling little girl," and his voic is inexpressibly tender as be speaks, "do you realize how dearly I love you? and can you feel any of that love for

"Arthur, I fear you already know that I do;" and Jessie's glorious eyes looked bravely and tenderly up at him They sit quietly talking for awhile, till finally the sinking of the sun in the west reminds Jessie that she has susehold duties to attend to; so Arthur rows her back to the land and

they return to the house. In the evening, after the farmer his wife have reti ed, the lovers have a long talk, and Arthur explains to Jessie that it is best not to tell her parents of their engagement till he has arrang-

ed everything with his mother. "She has already selected a great elle for me to marry, darling, and it may be rather difficult to convince her that I shall be far happier with my dear

little Jessie." "Are you sure you will be Arthur?" asks Jessie, looking at him rather wistfully.

"My dear little girl, when I am not ontented a moment away from you, Esther Hamilton," answers Arthur, kissing the sweet lips so near his own. enjoy to the utmost, when at the end of that time a telegram arrives telling Arthur of the dangerous illness of his

keep you from me." And tears dim "What a fanciful little girl you are!"

girl, that nothing could do that ?"

She is just eighteen; a pretty, slight, without seeing his little flance. To be girlish figure; short black hair, curling sure he writes a loving good-bye. Still bride than Jessie Gray makes, as sh At the time of Arthur Thorne's first

coming to the farm-house, there were several of the neighboring farmers' sons who paid Jesse a great deal of attention Of course she received them graciously enough; still she had never cared particularly for any. There was flower." one, an exceedingly well-to-do young farmer, who had loved Jessie all his life. "Come, don't be so industrious, Miss He worked a very fine farm, and Mr. Jessie," says Arthur, as he tries to take Gray and his wife wanted Jessie to marry him, still, when he proposed and was refused, they thought too much of their daughter's happiness to urge the at druggists. \$1 50. matter. He felt very bitter about it, pression that she, poor little girl, can and Arthur Thorne's coming only added fuel to the flame, especially when he So they start off' across the fields, saw how much the latter and Jessie

He atways brings the letters from the acres. Unmooring a dainty little boat, post-office to Mr. Gray so when letters ust large enough for two; they get in, come from Arthur Thorne it is a very 26th of March, 1804, in Culpepper and are soon seen skimming over the easy matter to keep them. At first county, Virginia, and died the 20th of water by Arthur Thorne's master Jessie thinks Mrs. Thorne's ill- October, 1883, at Calhoon, Ky. stroke. After a while he stops, and, ness prevents Arthur's writing; but as She was kind and offectionate, alwith an expression in them he has and his wife say it is strange they never plain while suffering i. her declining hear from Arthur, but flually they years, but seemed to be subject to the cease thinking of him. Not so with poor girl? You are not half as merry as little Jessie; each week finds her longing more and more for some word that tives and friends of this wor.d. To her will tell her she is remembered and three loving children, who sarvive her

last two weeks. Yes, he loves her, not ter and spring come and go, and it is When I took my last goz at that she sees her daughter. A few weeks nothing but peace and happiness. before on being questioned, Jessie told her mother about her engagement to Arthur Tnorne, and of his strange silence during the months of his absence. The kind mother said nothing to re- "My wife used Brown's Iron Bitters

> "Jessie, dear," she says, as she reaches her, "why don't you go for a row or a walk, something? I hate to see you sitting quietly thinking all the time. Go, darling, find some amusement; see me of the young people, and forget about Arthur Thorne, for he is not worth one of your pure thoughts."

> "Don't, mother dear! I can't bear to hear you speak bitterly of Arthur. Remember I love him, and cannot, not, believe anything against

to her face; but as it recedes, leaving it so white, its delicacy is very perceptible. She is fragile these days; so differ- chief. eut from the rosy-cheeked little beauty of last summer.

lieve in his love after a year's silence," says Mrs. Gray; but regrets it instantly, as she notices the pained expression of her daughter's face.

"I will not try to explain, but I have perfect faith in him, if I wait for years tun or for ever." Saying this, Jessie leaves the seat

and walks toward the lake. Arriving there, and feeling tired after the exer tion of walking, she lies down under the trees, where she soon falls fast asleep. An hour has passed away. when the perfect stillness is disturbed by a step, and Arthur Thorne comes in Two more weeks pass, which they view. He is sunburned, and the careing so pure and sweet before him, a the speedy and permanent cure I feel as if something would happen to sweet face? He has just come from the nervous debility and all nervous comthe brightness of her eyes as Jessie says plained on both sides; how he has writ- ful curative powers in thousands o ten continually without receiving s cases, has felt it his duty to make i he answers as he kisses them away. illness had kept him at her side until uated by this metive and a desire to re "Don't you know, my darling little death released him, after nearly a year lieve human suffering, I will send free

to attract anyone, either young or old. ton is all that will save her, and he goes | would come, Arthur, in spite of your N.Y.

In an instant she is in his arms, and, awakening, looks once more on his

loved face "Arthur!" is all she says, and quietly faints away.

He carries her to the house, and she is laid in her bed, from which she does not rise for six weeks. Brain fever confines her, and from her wild ravings they learn of the fearful suffering she endured so patiently. Finally consciousness and strength return, and she is carried down stairs, for the first time, just a year from the day she met Arthur Thorne.

During their conversation, it dawns upon Jessie that Black must be responsibe for all her suffering; but sae is so happy now that she insists that nothing shall be done to him "Everything is explained now, dear

could do!" And Jessie looks at him

way, my darling; and if the color will In a few weeks Jessie's health is fully

wedding in the little parish church. The sun never shone on a lovelier stands at the altar in her simple white dress and veil, and gives herself into Arthur Thorne's keeping for ever. "We will have elegance after wards, Arthur says, as he insists on her simple

recovered, and then there is a quie

dress. "I want you to come to me as I found you-a sweet wayside little

#### U. S. District Attorney Speaks.

Col. H. Walters, U. S. District Attorney, Kansas City, Mo., authorises the following statement: "Samaritan Nervine. cured my niece of spasms." 'Get

IN MEMORY.

Of Mrs. Henrietta Landrum Austin

Master's will.

Alas! she has bid adieu to her rela-

once more beautiful June. Jessie is dear old grand-mother, who has so again sitting in the garden; but now often in my infancy lulled me to sleep there is no song upon her lips, and and caressed me to her bosom, it did there is a sadness in her beautiful eyes not appear that she was sleeping the that never used to be there. Finally sleep of immortals, but that of mortals the door of the farm-house opens, and Ah! she lived a life of usefulness and kind, motherly Mrs. Gray comes out. gave up the cares and troubles of this There is an anxious look on her face as world, to find a home where there is

> B. L. FIELD, Buford, Ky., Nov. 28, 1883.

Mr. R. A. Robinson, Fulton Ky., says proach her, as she pitied her too much for general ill health and is much ben

The Holiday Budget.

CONTAINS

100 Latest and most Popular Songs legantly bound in book form. 200 Selections for Autograph Albun 1 Pack Wizard's Trick Cards, with lirections

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Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from prac less look hitherto seen on his face is by an East India missionary the forgone. As he looks down at Jessie, look. mula of a simple vegetable remedy for something shakes his strong young consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthframe. Whose treachery is it that ma and all throat and lung affections has made the changes in that bright, also a positive and radical cure for house, where everything has been ex- plaints, after having tested its wonder word in reply, and that his mother' known to his suffering follows. Actelapsing. He had then hurried to Jes- of charge, to all who desire it, this recthought a few days would suffice; but when he caught a glimpse of his kind be is gone. Arriving in Scarborough, As he looks on her, a great longing with full directions for preparing and host's pretty daughter, he changed his he goes directly to the house at which to take her in his arms almost over- using. Sent by mail by addressing his mother is staying, to find her indeed masters him; when Jessie, moving in with stamp, naming this paper, W. A Jessie Gray is indeed pretty enough very ill. The doctors say a trip to Meu- her sleep, murmurs: "I knew you Noves, 149 Powers Block, Rochester,

AD MRTISING RATI

For a charter time, at proportionate rate One inch of space constitutes asquare.

THE MARK ON THIS Paragraph de-notes that your time has expired and that we would like to have you renew and pay all arrearages at once. We cannot send papers any longer for a longer time than paid for.

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